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## **B.G.** "I Know"

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Okay

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First thing first and for me that's n's I floss, so I know you gon' let me pimp Benz If I want it, no matter the cost, I'll get it It's mine, so I know you gon' let me spend it

My clique made it known, we 'bout havin' things Sport diamonds, so I know you gon' let us bling B.G.: shut it down when I come through They say I'm wrong, but I know you gon' let me do what Ido

If I got it, I ain't gon' hide it I show mine I know you gon' respect it, I know you gon' let me shine I know you ain't gon' step, I know you know I tote iron Quick to bust, and I know you don' wan' die

You see eight Bentleys comin' on a late Sunday I know you know that's Cash Money Millionaires comin' We be layin' it down don't give a fuck, nigga We're from uptown, so I know you gon' let us stunt, nigga

Hey (Hey) Hey (Hey) Hey (Hey) Listen, listen

I know you see the jewelry it's berserk and on shine I know you see the bulge under the shirt don't try I know you people wishin' that one day we gon' stop I know you recognize we got the game on lock

I know you see the Bentleys, the broads, the Dubs I know you see the thugs you don't wanna see no blood I know you people wishin' that one day we gon' stop I know you recognize we got the game on lock

I know you bet' not open your mouth when I ride by

I know you know this Lex GS on shine I spin through fast, wrist hangin' out the dropped Jag Blindin' ya I know you gon' let me act bad

I know you gon' let me go off, let me show my ass I know you gon' let me show off, make haters mad Got game to make your wife cheat, give me head Fuck your husband for Geezy I know you gon' break bread

I know you clowns don't like it, gotta accept it You don't, get wetted I know you gotta respect it You don't want Geezy bringin' drama to your set'n' I know you don't want sis, Mom, and daughter in black dresses

Please don't test me you do, it get hectic I shoot for the head don't depend on vests Now on the up and up I'm every bad bitch choice Don't be mad, I know you gon' let me be a hot boy

Hey, hey, hey, hey

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Hoes say I'm nasty I know you gon' let me slang wood Say I changed I'm rich, I know you gon' let me be good I'm the same ol' nigga I was when I was broke Still beef, so I know you gon' let me tote my four-four

Now, you know what happened tried to play me like a hoe

We both can't live on this earth one of us gotta go On the real, when it come to shinin', I'm nothin' nice You'll be blinded, and I know you don't like when I wear ice

I know you gon' let me burn, I'm H O T I know you gon' let me be me that's B.G. I know you gon' respect my clique, CMB I know you don't want beef with Juv, Turk, and Wheezy

I know you don't wan' put your car next to Fresh or B

I know you ain't got the price like them, ten a-piece I know you bet' stay in your place don't fuck with us I know you ain't on our level 'cause we platinum plus

Hey, hey (Hey) Hey (Hey) Hey (Hey, hey)

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Lock, shop, bam, lock down What?

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